

## Tramps and Hawkers

The Dubliners

Com all ye tramps an the hawkers lads  
An gaitherers o blaw  
That tramps the contrie rownd an rownd  
Com lissen an an a'

A'll tell tae ye a rovin tale  
O sites that A hae seen  
It's far intae the snawy north  
An sooth bi Greetna Green

Aft tyms A've laufd intae mysel'  
When A trudged on the road  
My tor rags rownd my blister't feet  
My face as brown as toad's  
Wi lums o cake an tattie scones  
Wi whangs o braxie ham

No gien the thocht frae whaur A've com  
An lest frae whaur A'm gaun  
A've don my share o humpin wi  
The dockers on the Clyde

I've helped in Buckie trawlers haul  
The herrin o'er the side  
A help tae build  
The Michty Bridge  
That spans the busy Forth

An wi mony an Angus fairmer's trig  
A've ploeed the bonnie earth  
A'm happy in the summertime  
Beneath the bricht blue sky

No thinkin in the mornin whaur  
At nicht A'll hae tae lie  
In barn or byre or anywhaur  
Dossin oot amang the hay  
An if the weather treats me richt  
A'm happy every day.